









## Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.

## THE VEIL OF AUTUMN.

Over the scenes of beauty  
Framed in the eastern sky,  
Hiding the dark blue mountains,  
Lifting their heads so high;  
Over the elm tree's top,  
Guardians of the dale,  
Over the face of nature  
Autumn has drawn her veil.

Morning in silent splendor  
Climbing the sky so clear,  
Paused a delightful picture,  
Queen of the falling year;  
Softly she bade the meadows  
Send her mist of white,  
Send her mist of white,  
Velling her face from sight.

Over the hills and woodland  
Swiftly they gathered in,  
Mists from the pond and meadow,  
Veil of the season's queen;  
Worn for a passing hour,  
Soon to be drawn away,  
Beautiful Pops of Autumn,  
Thanks for thy fine display.

So, China, Oct. 8, 1898.

## HEROISM.

Graduation essay by Lillian A. Rowe, Class of '98, W. S. Smith grammar school, Augusta.

Who does not sometimes envy the true and brave men and women around whose name praise and honor cling? They afford a genuine example of heroism but these are not the only heroes. Fame and renown are not gained by all, nor towering monuments and marble statues erected to their memory, yet they are among manhood's bravest.

Many times glory has been awarded to one for what outwardly seemed heroic. Could we look deep down into his heart very different would be our views. It was the lowest form of courage that urged him on but fear of disgrace is far better than mere love of bodily ease. Some deeds have an undeniable charm about them yet could they be analyzed we should find a kind of courage that delights in defying peril for its own sake. He who is selfish can never be heroic. It is the spirit that gives itself for others—the temper that for the sake of others will risk all things, meet death in a moment or wear life away in persevering and suffering. There is nothing so noble as forgetfulness of self and this is the true merit of heroism. The door of a brave act did not once think of self. It is done with a feeling that it is a mere sense of duty. When the dross of self is cast away, when we are lost in the thoughts of others then it is that the truest and deepest glory is won.

We have our share of heroes. Grant, Farragut and Sheridan's praises have been sung the world over. But are these the only heroes? Honor is due to the humblest soldier that ever carried a musket. Young men in the prime of life who leave home and all that is dear to them surely are heroes. Some never return to their loved ones. No glided urn marks their final resting place; the foot of the careless child daily treads over the grass grown spot but they have gone where glory awaits them. The sentiment expressed in the following lines is echoed by many:

"While others swept on o'er his brave sacrifice,  
To glory immortal and high,  
He only fell out of the swift charging ranks  
And lingered behind just to die.  
Unconscious by title, untrophied in brass,  
Unnamed in the annals of time,  
You may have your hero's the illustrations  
In war.  
The blue coat private is mine."

The women also deserve mention. In our Civil War there were ever more noble types of heroism shown? Brave, fearless women who willingly gave all they possessed, even their lives, to their country. Some are recorded on the pages of history, others have no glorious tributes paid to them but their names will be placed by truth among the bravest of martyrs.

But the greatest heroes are those of every day: those who fight silent battles, who conquer unseen foes. To conquer the weaknesses of one's own nature is one of the greatest victories an individual can win. Self control may be the object for which one will strive a lifetime to gain; if in the end he has overcome, does not that soul have a feeling of triumph that it never before possessed? The temper is one of the greatest enemies we have to fight against because if we cannot in a week master it we give up discouraged. It grows worse and worse until finally disgrace is brought on and the happiness of a lifetime marred. Had we manfully grasped it, saying, "I will conquer," success would have been the outcome. It might have taken months or even years but at last that temper had been put beneath our feet we should have gained more than "victories" could recall. Selfishness, jealousy and envy are all passions that must be overcome. Could we but realize this! Could we but value its importance how much more beautiful life would seem and though no poet sing our praises the world is made better for our perseverance and suffering.

Classmates, may we all try in our future life to be heroes, to conquer our passions and be free. Though some days may seem dark, courageously struggle on and

Whatever we do let us try to conquer and when the time comes to say a last farewell to this earth we can depart with a feeling of victory and peace.

The long winter evenings are almost here. Amid the cold and wind and snow of bleak New England we come to love the chimney corner for all the comfort that it represents. These long winter evenings should not pass away unimproved, but should invite us to study and mental improvement. To be sure society has charms in winter that summer can never equal, but men and women cannot live by visiting alone. In the country we turn to our books and papers.

## STORIES OF RELIEF.

## Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in my stomach, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed at night in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do any thing."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Santive Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

Reading clubs and magazine clubs are more potent for civilization than any other kind of clubs. No community can easily have a little circle for reading and study. The magazines represent a large amount of valuable reading. It is said that as a nation we are a magazine educated. The average American who delights to economize in time has learned that a magazine article is a whole book boiled down and can be read in an hour. In a magazine one finds a great variety of thought, and a great variety of expression of thought. One gets the article because a famous man writes it, and the article has great merit even though the author be unknown to the world of fame. Each community can profitably organize a reading club or a magazine club.

The contact of living mind with mind is inspiring and wears off lots of rust from the wheels in the universal head. Such local literary organizations give people of moderate means an opportunity of partaking of all the good things in the world of books and papers.

## PA'S PRAYERS SPOILED THE MEETING.

Once upon a time sickness came to the family of the poorly paid pastor of a country church. It was winter and the pastor was in financial straits. A number of his flock decided to meet at his house and offer prayers for the speedy recovery of the sick ones and for material blessings upon the pastor's family. While one of the deacons was offering a fervent prayer for blessings upon the pastor's household there was a loud knock at the door. When the door was opened a stout farmer boy was seen, wrapped up comfortably.

"What do you want, boy?" asked one of the elders.

"I've brought pa's prayers," replied the boy.

"Brought pa's prayers? What do you mean?"

"Yes, brought his prayers, and they're out in the wagon. Just help me and we'll get 'em in."

Investigation disclosed the fact that "pa's prayers" consisted of potatoes, peas, bacon, corn meal, turnips, apples, warm clothing and a lot of jellies for the sick ones. The prayer-meeting adjourned in short order.

## WHAT BISMARCK SAID.

"Nobody loves me," said Bismarck during his illness. "for anybody I have done. I have never made any body happy—not myself, nor my family, nor anybody else. But how many I have made unhappy! But for me three great wars would not have been fought, eighty thousand men would not have perished. Parents, brothers, sisters and widows would not be bereaved and plunged into mourning."

"I have had little or no joy from all my achievements; nothing but vexation, care and trouble."—Boston Transcript.

## Young Folks.

A Jackknife, Camera, Gold Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy and girl reading the Farmer who will secure a club. Write the office at once for particulars.

A LITTLE LADY'S ANSWER.

Our little lad came in one day  
With dusty shoes and tired feet;  
His playmate had been hard and long,  
Out in the summer's noontide heat.

"My glad I'm home!" he cried and hung  
His horn straw hat up in the hall,  
While in the corner by the door  
He put away his hat and ball.

"I wonder why," his auntie said,  
"This little lad always comes here  
When there are many other homes  
As nice as this and quite as near?"

He stood a moment deep in thought,  
Then, with a low light in his eye,  
He pointed where his mother sat,  
And said, "She lives here, that is why."

With beaming face the mother heard;  
Her mother heart was very glad.  
A true, sweet answer he had given,  
That thoughtful, loving little lad.

Are just as loving, true and dear;  
That they would answer as he did,  
"This home, for mother's living here,"  
—Christian Advocate.

## WHAT GOD GIVES A BOY.

A body to live in and keep clean and healthy, and as a dwelling for his mind and a temple for his soul.

not to loiter in places of mischief, nor temptation nor sin.

A pair of lips to keep pure and unpolluted by tobacco or whiskey, and to speak true, brave words, but not to make a smokesack of one's will tongue.

A pair of ears to hear the music of bird, and tree, and rill, and human voice, but not to give heed to what the tempter says, or to what dishonors God or his mother.

A pair of eyes to see the beautiful, the good and the true—God's fingerprints in the flower, the field, the snowflakes, but not to feast on unclean pictures or the blotches that Satan daubs and calls pleasure.

A mind to remember, and reason, and decide, and store up wisdom, and impart it to others, but not to be turned into a chip basket or rubbish heap for the chaff, and the rubbish, and the sweepings of the world's state wit.

A soul pure and spotless as a new-fallen snowflake, to receive impressions of good, and to develop faculties of powers and virtues which shall shape it day by day, as the artist's chisel shapes the stone, into the image and likeness of Jesus Christ.—Youth's Temperance Banner.

Sometimes we find little boys who are very fond of dolls, but they seem to be ashamed of their pets, and will hide them for fear some one may know of their love.

They may give these small boys courage to know that George Washington once owned a rag doll.

George Washington's doll was made by the great-grandmother of a lady who lives in New York, and was once exhibited at an exhibition held at Huntington, L. I.

The doll is not pretty, but it is greatly prized because it has been owned by the man whom all men and all children honor for his truth and bravery.

Dear Girls and Boys: I will write a few lines about Andrew Jackson, as there are not many letters in the column. Andrew Jackson was born in 1767, and died in 1845, and fought in the War of 1812. Andrew Jackson had a bad temper when a boy. One day one of the boys loaded a gun up to the muzzle and dared him to fire it, and it kicked him over, and he was mad and said, "If one boy laughs, I will kill him." They did not laugh. Then a war begun and a fight took place near Jackson's. The British outnumbered them and the Americans surrendered, but the British under Tarleton, hacked and hewed them down and was called Butcher Tarleton. Andrew Jackson was captured, and after a time the British leader wanted him to clean his boots, but Andrew would not, and the leader struck him in two places with his sword and left two scars for life.

General Greene was coming to fight the British there and Andrew knew he would be set free; but he did not win. The next summer his mother came to see him. They were having the fever there and she caught it and died in two weeks, but got Andrew free; then he became a judge, and the people thought he would like to have such a man to lead them in battle. Tecumseh, the Indian Chief, was getting the Indians ready to fight. He said, "I am going to Detroit, and when I get there, there is going to be an earthquake." And there was one. The Indians said Tecumseh has got to Detroit. The Indians knew a place and called it Holy Ground, and they said, "If a white man steps on it he will die; but the whites did not die, and won. The War of 1812 began and the Americans and British had many battles. The last one was the Battle of New Orleans. The Americans won, losing eight, and the British lost two thousand, with General Jackson in command. After the war, General Jackson was President. Andrew Jackson was known by five names: Andy, Andrew, Judge, General and President.

JOHN S. WADSWORTH, Eleven years old, 7th grade, Gardiner.

Dear Boys and Girls: I will tell you a good way to make Christmas presents this year. Yesterday I went down into the woods and got lots of fir boughs and brought them up to the house and then cut off the needles. I put the needles in a tin pail, then mamma cut out a pillow and I sewed it all up but a little hole so I could put the needles in. After I put the needles in the pillow I sewed the hole up over and over. One day I went down to the gum tree without any knife to dig gum. I went and got a stick and went back to the gum trees. I took the stick and dug two or three pieces of gum and then went to one of the trees near-by and found some gum on the under side of the limb but I couldn't get any off with my stick. I went to another tree and found a big piece on the side of the tree. I broke it off and kept it. I got more and more and then I wanted it so I put all the gum I dug in my mouth and chewed it. I will tell you how I find the gum on a tree. Sometimes I find pieces of it hanging on a limb, then I can break it off with my fingers. I will tell you how these pieces of gum are made. The pitch keeps hardening till it gets very hard and then it is gum.

CLARA DECOSTER.

One of the most delightful of Philadelphia homes is arranged upon the plan of utmost simplicity. The parlor and living room have upon the floors neat matting and rugs. The folding doors have inexpensive portieres and the street windows white dotted curtains. There are plenty of chairs of a sensible and pretty pattern—no of the variety upon which you pay \$10 a piece. There are a few well-chosen pictures upon the walls, with now and then a good plaster head. It is not luxurious, it is well chosen, sensible and pretty. A large amount of useless drapery is saved and cleaning of closets bric-a-brac. The money which might have been expended in furniture is placed in bank to provide for some pleasure trip each year, for some little holiday or luncheon craved by the young people, for subscriptions to certain good periodicals.

I have had some opportunities of observation, and this is my most unquestioned faith, that the social life of America is the cleanest, sweetest, sincerest upon the whole, to be found in all the earth. I firmly believe that friendship is a truer, firmer, and holier experience in America than anywhere in all the earth. Man stands for more, and man's circumstances and belongings for less. There are many, very many, mean and unworthy reasons that lead to social prominence in all European countries, wholly unknown to American society. If a bit crude—just a little bit vulgar—if assertive and forth putting and perhaps declamatory and blustering in some of its sections and phases, it is honest and generous as well, and these alone for all that is merely superficial, and which will pass away so soon as we begin to place some measure of emphasis upon social amenities and culture as we now do put great stress upon academic education and training.—Robert Latrod Collier.

A census was taken lately in Algeria, and it was found that the youngest Arab married man was twelve years old, and that there were very many boys who were married at thirteen and fourteen, while some at fifteen had several wives. There is a youthful Algerian widower of fifteen and a divorced husband of the same age. Girls are still more precocious and are sometimes married when only eleven years old, though twelve is the more usual age. There are 180 widows of fifteen and 1170 divorces of the same age.

"Yes, sir," said the man in cell No. 711, "time was when I was admitted to the very best houses."

"And what brought you here?"

"They caught me coming out"—The Bitt.

The work of the veteran critic and student of literature, Edmund Clarence Steadman, always commands attention, whatever its theme or form. And the fact that his verse has been given the public so charily, and that a long period had elapsed since the now-familiar standard edition of his poems appeared, gives it a unique and abiding value.

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"What do you mean by that?" his mamma asked.

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## WEAK AND NERVOUS WOMEN

Dr. Greene's Nervura, the Great Strengthener and Invigorator of Womankind.

Women are great sufferers from nervousness, weakness, nervous prostration and debility. Thousands of girls droop and languish in the close, confined atmosphere of shops, factories or offices, and hundreds of thousands wear out their nerve force and power in household cares, family bereavements and responsibilities and work which never ends.

Here lies the great strain upon the nervous systems of women. Here is the cause why so many women complain of being weak, nervous, tired and exhausted. They have little or no rest; their life is one continual round of work, duties here, duties there, duties without number. What wonder that such women go to bed at night fatigued, and wake tired and unrefreshed in the morning! What wonder that they become worn out, so to speak, in nerve and vital power! What wonder that they have great weakness, exhaustion, pains in the back and limbs, together with distressing female complaints which are always causing loss of strength and vigor. They are tired out and discouraged.

What women need is that great strengthener and invigorator of womankind, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy—that remedy which rebuilds health and strength, purifies and enriches the blood, gives strength and vigor to the nerves, and the strong vitality and energy to the system which will enable women to do their work and yet keep strong and well.

Mrs. M. D. Perkins, of 100 G St., So. Boston, Mass., says: "I was completely run down and could not eat, for the sight of food made me sick. I did not sleep at night and was as tired in the morning as when I retired at night. My head and back ached all the time. I was completely exhausted. I tried to do my housework, but I could not. I was excessively nervous and very weak."

"Then I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I cannot say enough in its praise. I have not felt so well for years as I do at the present time, thanks to its splendid remedy. I can now eat and sleep soundly, waking mornings strong and refreshed. I do my household work which is now a pleasure instead of being a burden as formerly. My weight has increased about twelve pounds in the last two months. I would recommend anyone afflicted as I have been, to try by all means this wonderful remedy."

Remember that Dr. Greene's Nervura, the Great Strengthener and Invigorator of Womankind, is a cure for all nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

THE CONSCIOUS AND COURAGEOUS POSITION taken by the literary of Paris, with Zola at their head, in their demand for a more searching investigation of the case of the exiled Jew and suspected traitor, Dreyfus, with the startling disclosures and tardy justice resulting from their efforts, gives a somewhat special interest and timeliness to a book lately published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and entitled "French Literature of To-day."

The book is written by Yveta Blazac de Bury, and she says in her preface that her aim is to win for the French authors here characterized a little of the favor given in France to the masters of American literature; and also to make the essence of the French literary genius felt by the readers of America, between which and France there is, she believes, enduring political and industrial sympathy.

Although this purpose is most satisfactorily fulfilled, and although artistic standards are recognized throughout the volume, yet the interest it awakens is not exclusively a literary one. Following the well-written sketches, vivid with personal interest and marked by much discernment, of Pierre Loti, Guy de Maupassant, Zola, and the Goncourts, comes a most interesting account of the French medical scientist and specialist, Jean Martin Charcot. The name of Charcot is unfamiliar to most of us, but his work, described here very succinctly and graphically, is massive, unique, valuable, and of far-reaching influence. It has chiefly been accomplished through the direction of two vast Parisian hospitals, and is of a wide and varied range. But the originality, the scientific thoroughness and the beneficent results of his theories, discoveries and methods in the treatment of nervous and psychic diseases, constitute his chief distinction. The results of these investigations, perpetuated in features by the school he has founded, may justify the author's conclusion that "among modern scientists Charcot is, perhaps, the one who saw through matter with the clearest vision."

Sympathetic sketches of Paul Bourget, de Vogue, of Brunetiere—whose visit to this country last year and whose discriminating criticism of American characteristics may perhaps be recalled—of Jules Lemaitre, Anatole France, Madame Blanc-Benon, and Paul Verlaine, conclude the volume. The author's appreciation of ethical values is at times very evident, and in this epitomized presentation of the savor and some of the substance of modern French literature she has rendered a service which American readers should be quick to appreciate.

We have become accustomed to find in anything from the pen of Miss Murrells (Charles Egbert Craddock), interest, vitality, artistic excellence and careful characterization; and her last novel, "The Juggler," is no exception to the rule. The scene of the story is laid, as usual, among her favorite Tennessee mountains, but the hero of the story is not the mountain people. Indeed, the fact that he could not be of them, despite his pathetic endeavor at the assimilation, with the tragic denouement of the story, constitutes the chief interest in this strong and carefully-written novel.

One or two books published last season forbid forgetfulness, and claim a moment's attention, even among the rush of holiday editions and their attractions. "The Story of Jesus Christ," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, should hold its own place with thoughtful readers for a long time to come. Its sympathetic, reverent, its pervading insight, its freedom from dogma and scholastic pretension, its clearness, its deep devoutness, and its abounding suggestiveness, give it a unique and abiding value.

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## Married.

In Bangor, Oct. 26, Joseph L. Emmoff to Ella L. Wilson, both of Bangor.

In Bath, Oct. 26, Charles C. Chaboussier to Miss Alfreda Drew of Biddeford.

In Belfast, Oct. 22, Thomas H. W. of Boston, Mass., to Marie Stover of Belfast.

Oct. 19, Paul H. Grisham to Miss Mabel M. Wain, both of Belfast.

Oct. 20, George A. Matthews to Miss Edie May Clifford, both of Belfast.

In Bridgewater, Mass., Oct. 20, William A. McGooch of Bridgewater to Miss Hattie B. Peterson of East Lebanon.

In Brunswick, Oct. 19, Herbert Hand to Sarah Kenyon, both of Brunswick.

Oct. 19, Albert H. Trautman to Miss Mary E. Ridley of Hallowell.

Oct. 26, Fred A. Tothaker to Miss Louie E. Walker, both of Bangor.

Oct. 19, Florence Metcalf; Joseph Heaton to Miss Mary Cattel.

In Calais, Oct. 26, William A. Holman of Rockland to Louie St. Clair of Calais.

In Derby, Oct. 26, John A. Gatchell to Miss Lillie G. Thomas, both of Derby.

In Dover, Oct. 20, Will H. Dow of Island Falls to Miss Lucia A. Edwards of Dover.

In East Brownfield, Oct. 22, Charles Edson Hill to Ann Augusta Chadbourne.

In Easton, Oct. 22, Edwin Corbin of Easton to Mrs. Ada N. Robbins of Coplin.

In Fairfield, Oct. 24, Chas. Porter to Miss Lucy Gregory.

In Farmington, Oct. 27, Heraldo F. Libby to Miss Foster, both of Farmington.

In Franklin, Oct. 24, Waldo F. Spencer of Bradley to Miss Helen M. Clark of Franklin.

In Fryburg, Oct. 24, Arthur W. Emerson to Miss Bertha E. Emery, both of Fryburg.

Nov. 1, Alonzo H. Scott to Miss Eva E. Hanson of Chatham, N. H.

In Gorham, Me., Oct. 27, Frank E. Varney to Miss Anna Belle Westworth, both of Gorham.

In Gorham, N. H., Oct. 16, Frank Barker of Bethel to Miss Lottie Barker of Albany.

In Island Falls, Oct. 12, Oliver S. Dow to Miss Ada L. Lumber, both of Island Falls.

In Joeseph, Oct. 19, Charles F. Wilson to Miss Bertha E. Schwartz, both of Joeseph.

In Kezar Falls, Oct. 22, Eugene Richardson to Mrs. Ida Lord.

In Livermore Falls, Oct. 24, Fred H. Webster to Mrs. Nellie M. Hutchinson.

In Lubec, Oct. 22, Edwin Randall to Miss Mabel Stanhope, both of Lubec.

In Machias, Oct. 20, Orris Mulhern to Miss Susie Mulhern, both of Machias.

George W. Clark of Machias to Miss Bernice Giddell of Marshfield.

In Madison, Oct. 23, Herbert L. Hopkins to Miss Grace A. Emery of Pittsfield.

In Monmouth, Oct. 19, Edwin Hammond to Miss Lettie Pennington.

In New London, Oct. 20, Daniel W. Pierce of Liberty to Miss Agnes Grover of Morrill.

In New London, Oct. 16, Orville D. Sawyer to Miss Mabel L. Thomsen, both of New London.

In New Sharon, Oct. 10, William H. Doughty to Miss Hattie Furlington, both of South Portland.

In North V







## County News.

—Hon. Charles Wentworth of Clinton has moved to Waterville.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson of Readfield, who have been employed at a hospital in Mass. the past year, have resigned and will return to their old home.

—The Gospel Mission, on Water street, is one of the worthy organizations of the city which should receive support from the public. In a quiet manner, effective work is being accomplished for better morals and cleaner lives.

—Judge Whitehouse has appointed L. C. Cornish receiver for the examination of claims against the Fairfield Floral Co. It will be ascertained what became of the \$30,000, and why the checks drawn by the company in payment of admitted claims were refused by the bank.

—Mrs. Ellen M. Potter, widow of the late W. E. Potter, died at her home in Windsor, Oct. 28, after a short illness. Deceased was 56 years of age, leaves a mother and one brother, and many loving friends to mourn her loss, in a home where she was much needed.

—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Waterville and Wiscasset Railroad which was held Monday afternoon, it was voted to accept the proposition made to the railroad company by the Kennebec Construction Company to build the line of narrow gauge railroad from that city to Week's Mills and there make connection with the Wiscasset and Quebec.

—The ice situation along the Kennebec has not been so favorable for the past ten years as it is at present. There is now less quantity of the product in the houses than was ever known at this time of the year. The ice was first commenced on the river at all the houses along the river the ice is being loaded regularly, and within a week all will be empty with the exception of one or two houses.

—The preparations for replacing the buildings of the Maine Central Railroad Company, which were destroyed by fire a month ago, have been begun at Clinton. A change made in the location of the new building will make it very much more convenient than the old one. The new structure will be strictly modern. The hay men are all ready to go ahead with the building of the storehouses as soon as they are shown where they can build. It is not probable that either of the dwelling houses which were burned will be rebuilt.

—One Herbert L. Jones has been working havoc among the farmers of Clinton, Waterville and elsewhere by paying for cows, horses and other stock with checks on Ticonic bank, declared worthless where presented. Jones is 19 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, smooth face, black hair and eyes, thin, a little inclined to stoop and has an awkward way in walking, toes in and often stubs his toes, has peculiar way of carrying his arms. When last seen he wore a dark blue suit and dark brown stiff hat.

—A good deal is being said through the outside press regarding the attitude of Governor Peabody toward the liquor law. It is said to be a fact that those who are acquainted with the liquor problem in all its varied aspects have become outspoken in their demand for a license law with local option and that two of the leading clergymen of the place have voiced this sentiment. This may be so but with all the evils following the present farcical enforcement of the liquor law in the city of Maine good order and good government will not be served by ignoring the statute enactments of the State. A license law was passed by the Legislature in 1897 and the present law is repealed it should be fairly and thoroughly executed.

—On Friday night a fight occurred on the railroad bridge from Winslow to Waterville, between Loren Judkins and Adonzo Tallouse, wherein the latter was the victor. The river was low, and the bridge was a bad cut and being raised just in season to save his life. Tallouse alleges premeditated and attempted murder; that Judkins came upon him unawares, and with local option and that he struck and threw him from the same; that it was Judkins's object to do away with him that he might secure his job with the railroad company, having in the past worked for him. Tallouse, however, says he was in the house, and that Judkins was given a hearing, and through his counsel, waived examination and was placed under \$2,000 bonds for his appearance at the December term of court at August.

RIVERSIDE. Howard H. Snell, a prominent citizen of this place, passed away early Tuesday morning after a lingering illness of several months' duration, from liver trouble. He was upwards of sixty years of age and had always been a resident here, and one who had always taken a deep interest in matters pertaining to the welfare of the place and town. He was particularly interested in the youth, and in years past was prominent in the Sabbath school, having been superintendent for many years. He was also interested in their education and had been several years on the school board. He was a member of the church, and always ready to assist in sickness or distress of any kind he was very much in demand in such cases and always responded to the call. He was never married but he and his two sisters lived together upon the homestead where their parents resided. Besides these two sisters he leaves a brother in Bowdoinham to mourn his loss, and he will be missed and missed by the whole community of which he has long been a prominent part. The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved family.

WEED SEEDS IN THE SOIL.  
It is not uncommon for weeds to appear in unlooked for places in some unaccountable manner. So, too, a field once clear of weeds, will, on re-plowing and bringing new soil to the surface, become filled with a noxious growth. The question of where do the seeds come from that produce this crop of weeds is many times a puzzling one. Some experience of our own the past summer was a surprise. Formerly flax was a common crop in this State. Some men (and women, too), are still living who took a hand at "pulling flax." They will remember a weed known as "tangle weed," that used to infest that crop. The writer owns a tract of land on which some fifty years ago a crop of flax was grown.

It was not until the last season that the flax was cultivated again, and to the surprise there was frequent appearance over the field of the weed that found its natural home with the flax. Had those seeds remained buried deep in the soil and retained their vitality for half a century? On any supposition this well illustrates the difficulty attending the complete eradication of weeds from the soil.

## What Hood's Did

It Cured Mother and Made Her Entirely Well

This Great Medicine Gives Vigor and Vitality.

"My mother was taken very sick. She had congestion of the liver and a bad kidney trouble. The prescriptions and medicines she took did not relieve her and she decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She began taking it and the very next day she commenced to improve. She is now well and she owes it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She praises the medicine very highly and has recommended it to others. I had a severe bilious attack and my mother advised me to take Hood's Pills. I did so and never took any medicine that did me so much good. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla myself and it gives me life and ambition." Mrs. D. A. BROCK, Winthrop, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.  
are the only pills to take  
Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Celebrated  
Magee  
Cooking Range.  
BURNS WOOD OR COAL.

Always the best.  
Hitherto the highest price,  
Now sold by us at

\$19.

Write for catalogue  
if you are interested.  
(Mention the MAINE FARMER.)

The Household Outfitters"  
HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON.  
Our Terms: "Your Money Back If  
The Goods Don't Suit You."  
PORTLAND, ME.

Health Prescription.

"I. F." Arnold's Bitters.  
One bottle, 50c.  
Signe.

Take a teaspoonful after  
each meal if food disagrees.  
A dessertspoonful at bedtime  
for constipation. Be sure the  
bottle bears the trademark  
"I. F." Avoid imitations.

To Mr. Corner Drug,  
Bure Corner Street,  
Portland, Me.

Chinese  
Water  
Lily  
Bulbs.  
Extra Fine and  
Large. Grow in  
water without much  
care, yielding beauti-  
ful winter flowers.  
10 cents each, two  
for 15 cents. By  
mail only. Receipt of  
price and 4 cents  
additional for each  
bulb ordered.

Chas. C. Partridge,  
The Old Reliable Druggist,  
opp. P. O., Augusta.

Also "choice named Hyacinth Bulbs, 15 cents each.

Classified Ads.

N. B. Hereafter, Sale, Want and Exchange advertisements will be inserted under this general heading. No word, and will be given a choice of position. No display advertisement, other than an initial letter and the usual stock quote, will be inserted in this department. Pay must invariably be in advance.

ASTROLOGY—Send date of birth, full address and answer to one question. R. MAYE, Box 324, Lynn, Mass.

WANTED—Single man on milk farm, must be good milkster, willing to work and strictly temperate. Apply to C. Allen, with reference. KENDALL & WINTER, Portland, Me.

J. W. LOWELL, Gardiner, Me., breeder of Brown Leghorns, Rock and Rose Comb Bantams. Price \$1.00 to \$2.00 each. Box 132.

W. P. ROCK COCKERS FOR SALE. Only a few left. Must be sold at once. Price, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. Moulton, Springfield, Maine.

FOR SALE—Unleached Hard Wood Ashes. For prices, address GEORGE STEVENS, Jr., Box 600, Peterborough, Ont., Canada.

IMPROVED CHESTER WHITES. Choice Fleece, thoroughbred stock. American Chester White Record. Large size, fine form. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. S. J. GILLES, Freedom, Me.

FARM FOR SALE in Madison Co., 120 acres, cuts 30 tons good hay; machine mowing; good buildings; well wooded; good watered; fine location; deer. Write G. F. DENNIS, Skowhegan, Me.

COLLIE PUPS. Chester Swine, Boars for service, leading varieties, Foxes, Ducks, Pigeons, also Mammoth, Arctichokes, Circumlocution, etc. S. J. BOYER & CO., 1710

FOR SALE—Choice B. F. Rock, White Leghorns, and other breeds. Write early. Prices low. G. M. WINTHROP, Augusta, Me.

FINE BLOODED CATTLE, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs, sent cheap for sale. S. J. BOYER & CO., 1710

FOR SALE—Choice B. F. Rock, White Leghorns, and other breeds. Write early. Prices low. G. M. WINTHROP, Augusta, Me.

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## State News.

The trustees of Northport camptound have fixed upon Aug. 20-29, as the dates for 1899 gathering, and hope before that to have an electric railroad in operation from Belfast.

Garfield A. Ames, aged 19 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ames of South Thomaston, took his life Saturday, by drinking carbolic acid. The cause is unknown.

Hancock county people will be interested to note that in the government engineer's estimate for needed appropriations for next year's work on rivers and harbors, is \$30,000 for the continuation of the work on Union river, and \$35,000 for the work at Harbors.

Before another month has passed it is probable that the affairs of the now famous Electrolytic Marine Salts Company, organized for the purpose of extracting precious metals from the salt water of the ocean, will be wound up and settled.

The town of Bucksport is thoroughly aroused over the murder of Mrs. Sarah Ware, and since the special detective has abandoned the case a reward of \$500 has been offered for the murderer. He is diligently worked until the murderer is apprehended.

The Bath Iron Works have received instructions from the navy department for the immediate suspension of all work on the new ironclad, which was contracted for in October. It is the purpose of the navy board of bureau chiefs to redesign these vessels entirely, and make them formidable ships, with double the fighting efficiency the present plans contemplated.

The Fairfield Floral Co.'s case seems likely to disappear from the court docket before long, the members of the company, Geo. F. Terry, Arthur H. Terry and J. F. Goodrich, the accused parties, having entered the plea of guilty in the United States Court. They are now under bonds for \$1500 each. The offense was the fraudulent use of the United States mails in conducting the floral business.

The annual report of the Quebec & Wiscasset Railroad for the railroad year ending June 30, makes the following showing: Gross receipts, 20,935.45; operating expenses, \$23,507.40; deficit, \$2,559.50; interest on funded debt, \$9,019.82; taxes, \$72.37; deficit for the year, \$11,551.69; total deficit, June 30, \$30,103.22. Evidently there can hardly be a great extension of narrow gauge railroads in Maine until there is greater promise of successful business.

The Baptist meeting-house at Alna was rededicated November 3d, with a large attendance. Rev. A. P. Dunn, D. D., Rev. E. C. Whittemore and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Williams, were the principal speakers who addressed the meeting. The interior of the church edifice presented a fine appearance. The chairman of the committee on repairs, reports an expenditure of twelve hundred dollars and the whole amount, except one hundred dollars, has been paid.

Mrs. Susan Freeman of Water street, Bangor, went out to her daily work, Friday, leaving her infant child in charge of her seven-year-old daughter Lottie. During the forenoon the tenement caught fire, caused by the children pouring kerosene into the stove. Seven-year-old Lottie, though suffering from terrible burns and risking her own life, refused to leave the tenement until she had brought her baby brother home with her. She may be disgraced for life, but will recover.

It is reported that the Shore Line railroad, running from St. Stephen to St. John, will soon change hands and that Russell Sage, the owner, has sold to the Grand Trunk railroad company which has secured running rights over the new Washington county railroad to enable that road to compete with the Canadian Pacific railroad in the winter freight business at St. John, which is assuming large proportions. The Canadian Pacific has had the monopoly during the past few years of the business at St. John.

Deputy sheriff Huskins of Androscoggin county has made public his list of deputies, and they include as civil deputies, B. F. Beals of Auburn, M. J. Gooding of Lewiston, E. D. Gould of Lisbon, S. W. Carey of Turner, John Waterman of Mechanic Falls, J. C. Jordan and C. A. Dinamore of Webster, and W. E. Longley of Greene. For assistant jailer, Mr. Huskins has appointed J. H. Soule of Lisbon; for overseer of the workshop, Edwin Bailey of Lewiston and the special liquor deputies will be John E. Carigan and Augustine Marcous, both of Lewiston.

Rev. Geo. E. Nichols of New Haven, the newly elected pastor of the Saco Baptist church, disappeared Sunday morning. A large congregation gathered at the church to listen to the initial sermon of the new pastor, and after waiting for some time after the hour when the service should have begun, the announcement was made that the pastor had mysteriously disappeared and could not be located. He was located in Portland during the day but again disappeared. It is thought that overwork is the cause of the temporary mental unbalance.

The last rail has been laid on the Washington county railroad, and after the road was received its ballast, and other details of equipment have been attended to, regular traffic will commence. It will probably be two or three weeks at least before the road is ready for business. A single ship or two more trains are already running between Calais and Eastport, and more or less freight business will probably be done between other points during the present month. A union depot is to be erected at Washington Junction, two miles below Ellsworth.

ST. ALBANS. Frank York of Skowhegan has been visiting old friends in town the past week. He is a brother of Maj. York of the 2d Me. Vol. Many from this town attended Pomona at Canaan Nov. 8th.—There is a great call for cattle and sheep this fall.—C. C. Coolidge is building a nice residence in Pittsford.—Steve Seakins is improving the appearance of his house.—George Mason from Pittsford, has moved into the Charles Bailey house.—Many were pained to learn of the death of Grace Kline's Day. She died at her home 30 William St. Oct. 27th, leaving a widowed mother, one brother, two sisters, a husband and infant child.

It is said that the agitation at Dexter in favor of a normal school there is gaining ground, and the town's representation in the State legislature this winter, will put in a strong bid for the location of the school there. During the past week, Senator-elect Stanley Plummer was secured \$2500 to erect a fund to be used in erecting a suitable building for the school, and in addition to this fund, Mr. Plummer will himself subscribe \$1000 for the purpose of purchasing a library and apparatus for the institution. It is expected that several thousand dollars will be subscribed by townspeople by the time the legislature meets, and the town will probably vote a generous sum for the same purpose. Dexter is in earnest in the matter and expects to win.

A batch of shipwrecked seamen, who had subsisted for twenty-three days on seaweed and raw fish, were brought to New York, Sunday, by the Ward line steamship Saratoga. They are Captain George C. Benner and his six men of the

schooner Jennie F. Willey of Thomaston, Me., which sailed from Jacksonville on September 21st, bound for Martinique, met a hurricane, which left her a drifting bulk and twenty-three days after that disaster her gaunt-faced, famished crew were picked up by a fishing smack and landed at Abaco. One of the crew, a hurricane, was raving mad then, and was left behind, a patient in the hospital. Urged on by hunger the crew took the pins out of their clothing and made bonfires of them. They secured a line by raveling a piece of sail cloth, and after two days' fishing they managed to hook a small fish. This the captain ordered cut up into equal parts and each man received a share. The fish was devoured at once. For eleven days the captain declares they were without food of any kind or a drop of water to drink.

MADISON. Another beautiful week to be thankful for and each fine day should be improved in preparing for the cold winter which will soon be upon us.—Two dogs owned in town got into the pasture of Theodore Weston, a few days ago, and killed thirty of his sheep. The owner of the dogs settled all damages.—Miss Minnie Russell of Skowhegan, who has taught school in several districts in town, was calling upon friends and visiting the different schools recently. Mr. Sarah Linscott, an aged lady from Boistown, N. B., who has spent the last two years in our midst, with her daughter, Mrs. Daniel Murray, formerly of returning to her home in England on the walk in front of her house, dislocating her hip.—Mr. Daniel Sawyer of Fairfield, made your correspondent and other friends a pleasant call this week. Mr. Lumsden Moore sold his farm to his son Fred who is moving there at this writing.—Mr. Manley Strickland and wife are moving to Madison Bridge into the Joseph Coughlin house. Mr. Moore has gone to Euclid on business this week.

A. J. Hamm, a Biddeford merchant, who left last March for the Klondike, has returned home without an ounce of gold. He and John Grant of Lyman started from here with five oxen included in their outfit. They did not go by the route most travelled, but took the Canadian Pacific Railroad to Edmonton, and from there struck out with their ox team, penetrating the mountainous region as far as Slave lake, near the 60th degree, north latitude. Their progress with oxen was slow, but much surer than that of the thousands of prospectors who use horses. They were 60 days in the "bush," and then gave up the quest for wealth, sold their outfit and started for home. Mr. Hamm is congratulating himself on not having spent the money he took with him when he left home, last spring, and on the whole he reckons his experience worth all it cost him. "No man ever reached the Klondike by the route we took," said he. "A few did go ahead and strike the McKenzie river and go down that river to the Porcupine and then down the Yukon to 400 miles below Dawson. They had to go almost to the Arctic ocean and then drag their boats against the current, 400 miles. It took them a year to make the trip."

PALMYRA. Lyman Pettigrew of Auburn, has moved on to the Pratt place and will take charge of it the coming week.—Mary Jewett, wife of C. M. Jewett, who has been critically ill for several weeks past, died on Saturday morning, Oct. 29th. The funeral services were at the Union church, Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. W. D. Sweetland. The body was taken to the home of Mrs. Llewellyn Morse has built a sail and made other additions to his barn.—The remains of Mrs. Scott Blaisdell, who was killed in Warren, at Hill cemetery, Tuesday, Oct. 18th. Mrs. Blaisdell was formerly Miss Ada Robinson of this town and was 42 years of age. She leaves a husband and one daughter.

—Frank Wright has purchased the idyllic Stevens farm in North Portland and has moved his family there.—Charles Baker has moved his family on to his brother Henry's farm in St. Albans.—Mrs. Mary Raymond is quite sick with slow fever. Dr. Blanchard of Hartland attends her.—Willard Raymond, who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is able to be out.—Charles Hanson has leased the George Bachler farm for two years. Mr. Bachler and wife will stop with their son Dana, of Portland, this winter.—Mrs. Caroline Woodbridge has sold her farm to Willard Dodge of West Pittsfield. Mr. Dodge will move his family there.

—Henry Dodge died at his home in Egypt, Wednesday, Nov. 2d, aged 51 years. His remains were taken to North Newport for interment.

The excitement attending the finding of the body of a man who had been murdered at Portland in May, will be remembered by our readers, also the identification of the same by his mother and sister living in Lynn, Mass. The strange part of the story is that the man, Dan B. Kennedy, returned to Lynn, Sunday, and was welcomed by his relatives with the ardor and pleasure which comes only after being convinced that he was dead. The aged mother, who had followed the body of a man supposed to be her son to the grave and had it interred in a cemetery, was overcome with joy at his appearance in life, while friends gathered around anxious to meet the man they supposed they had looked upon in death and had followed to the church and burial ground, and all within a few minutes.

—The writer saw in the bins of Enos Tree, North Yarmouth, some of the handsome Baldwin, Greening, and Black Oxford apples seen this season.

—Potatoes are selling in Caribou for \$1.10 per barrel. This is considerably better than 90 cents. The Aroostook county farmer deserves all he can realize.

—Exports of apples for week ending Nov. 5, 1898, reported by Chester R. Lawrence, Faneuil Hall Market, Boston:

Live: Long-Glass Ham: Vari-  
pool: out: grow: bur: out:  
N. Y. 3,147  
N. Y. 1,759 9,294 22,928 3,416 577  
Halifax, 15,434

Week, 39,339 26,530 22,928 5,393 5,068

Cable from James Adam, Son & Co., Liverpool, Nov. 7, 1898: The market is active; Baldwin 11s@11s 6d. Cable from London, Nov. 5, 1898: Baldwin and Greenings in demand at 16s.

Cold weather coming, and nothing like a good Rubber Hot Water Bag to keep at the feet nights for comfort, and preventing colds, grippe and pneumonia. Get the best for low prices at Partridge's old reliable Drug Store, opp. Post Office, Augusta.

Perfection of  
Strength and Flavor  
Chase and Saborn's  
Coffee  
"Seal Brand"  
Java and Mocha  
Guaranteed Absolutely Pure.

friend in Dakota who told him that it was supposed he was dead and buried.

## General News.

Hon. David A. Wells, one of the noted economists of this country, died at his home at Norwich, Conn., Saturday, at the age of 70.

The Treasury statements covering the month of October, supply the basis for an estimate of the cost of the war with Spain. Up to date this amounts to 100 million dollars, and expert opinion fixes the expense for the remaining eight months of the fiscal year at 80 millions, thus making the total outlay 240 millions.

Three daring men blew open the vault of the Bank of Montreal, in the city of Montreal, early Sunday morning, and while they only succeeded in securing \$800 in stamps, they escaped detection by capturing two passers by and gagging and holding them prisoners until they had made five unsuccessful attempts to open the inner safe, which contained a large amount of money.

A dispatch from Tien-Tsin says 40 Russian sailors, an admiral and Mr. Pavlov, the Russian charge d'affaires in China, have been detained there, permission to proceed to Peking not being forthcoming, and that there is strong official opposition to their going to the capital. The admiral and Mr. Pavlov, according to these reports, declared that if the train attempted to leave without the sailors being on board, they would stand in front of the engine. It is stated, however, that a probable effort to Russia, and indicates that the great activity in naval affairs may have China for the field of action, even though the French war clouds have subsided.

Later advice declare that important anger is the one passion controlling at Paris at the present time. French pride has received a blow which will not easily or soon be forgotten. It is not the evacuation of Fashoda that is resented. It is the fact of England having insisted upon an unconditional withdrawal. This is felt to be a humiliation. Most people approve the government's action, while storming against the condition of affairs here that make any other impossible. It was felt that Marchand's success deserved recompense. Few, if any, people dreamed he would stop at Fashoda. Almost all seem to have expected that France would receive something valuable, territorially, in return for it, and, on the principle that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," the nation wanted the compensation to come before the evacuation. England's unbending attitude has killed all these hopes, so, although with the disappearance of the risk of war, there has come a noticeable relief in the public state of mind, there is also a feeling here that France has been ill-used and humiliated.

An explosion of gas and fire, Sunday afternoon, wrecked the supreme court room and the rooms immediately adjoining it on the main floor of the Capitol at Washington. The damage is enormous. The entire central eastern part of the great marble pile from the main floor to the subterranean basement, is practically a mass of ruins. The force of the explosion was so heavy that the coping stones on the outer walls just east of the point where the explosion occurred, were bulged out nearly two inches; windows in all parts of the building were blown out and locked doors were forced from their hinges quite 100 feet away from the scene of it. The most serious damage, in the opinion of the justices of the supreme court, is to the records stored in the sub-basement. These include all of the records of the supreme court from 1792 to 1832. The room contains the records of cases and opinions rendered by the fathers of the judiciary of the government. Apparently the documents in this room are either totally destroyed or so badly damaged by fire and water as to be useless.

## AGRICULTURAL.

—The great creamery in Franklin County, Vermont, now includes over seventy smaller ones, taking the product of 250,000 to 300,000 cows, and making 30,000,000 pounds of butter, at a cost of only one cent per pound for manufacture.

—The farmers received the pay for their sweet corn, at North Anson, Wednesday. The acreage for another year is limited to 175 acres and the books are open for signers. The labelling machine introduced here this fall is a great help in expediting this part of the work. With it Supt. Emery labelled 16,000 cans in one forenoon. It can handle easily from thirty to thirty-five thousand cans per day.

—Frank Wells, an Embden farmer, has put up nearly three carloads of canned apples, employing a dozen or so hands.

—D. H. Records, No. Anson, made a business trip to Carratunk last week and purchased 12 head of cattle. In the lot was one yoke that girl 7 feet, 7 inches. Mr. Records is one of the best judges of stock in the town and knows how to buy and sell good cattle.

—Eli Peabody, Gilead, from one-third of an acre of land has harvested twelve bushels of beans this year.

—Six thousand cases of eggs are now shipped yearly from Waldoboro, and there are 100,000 hens owned in the town. These are the correct figures, approximately, says the correspondent of the Rockland Opinion, although the official statement made by the assessors gives a lesser number of hens; the assessors did not find them all.

—The writer saw in the bins of Enos Tree, North Yarmouth, some of the handsome Baldwin, Greening, and Black Oxford apples seen this season.

—Potatoes are selling in Caribou for \$1.10 per barrel. This is considerably better than 90 cents. The Aroostook county farmer deserves all he can realize.

—Exports of apples for week ending Nov. 5, 1898, reported by Chester R. Lawrence, Faneuil Hall Market, Boston:

Mr. True informed the writer that two years ago he turned his hogs into about one-third of his orchard and last season fenced in a small patch in addition. The part fenced and pastured with hogs 2 years bore the larger part of the 200 bushels and the small part fenced the next year bore much better than that not pastured, showing benefit of hogs in orchard. Mr. True drove stakes around his orchard and put one strand of barbed wire near the ground, then put two boards above the wire and above the boards placed another wire, says the hogs will not root close to the wire.

—Two dogs destroyed 30 sheep for a farmer in Madison, and while the owner settled, the flock was destroyed. All the effort of years in building up by careful breeding was wiped out in a night. Farmers who want more sheep must secure the passage which will protect the same.

—Mr. Frank Burns, Madison, has a pair of Hereford grade steers which, when 4 months old measured 4 feet each, for which he has been offered \$40. He also sold a heifer of the same grade one year old for \$30. Good stock is in demand.

—E. E. Bishop of Littleton, N. H., has recently purchased from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., three choice heifers and a bull to go with them. The bull is by Hood Farm Pogs and out of Duke's Signal Queen 2d. One of the heifers selected by Mr. Bishop is Violet of Hood Farm, out of a full sister of Maquilla's Violet, 31 lbs., 1 oz., and Annie Hines, 18 lbs., 6 oz. Another heifer is Chroma 8th of Hood Farm, by Chromo, and the third is Hood Farm Belle 2d, out of Hood Farm Belle that won the first prize as the best 3 year old at the New England Fair at Portland, Me., and the York County Fair at Saco, 1898. Mr. Bishop has, in these fine animals, the foundation for a grand herd of registered Jerseys.

—The farmers of Franklin and Somerset counties are to have the opportunity of hearing one of the practical sheep growers of New England, at the institutes arranged by Sec. McKee. In no other way can this industry be encouraged, save through the counsels of practical experienced growers. These institutes should be fully attended.

—Eighteen tons of cheese were made by the Leeds Centre Dairying Association at their factory at Leeds Centre this season, paying the stockholders 4 1/2 per cent on their stock.

—Recent sales of Berkshire pigs from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., include the following that come to Maine: Sow by Biggelow of H. F. and from Lady Curzon of H. F., bought by Ralph H. Morrill of Buckfield; two sows by Longfellow of Hood Farm and from Miss Goschen, and a boar by W. C. Seavey of Kennebunkport; a boar and a sow by Manor Poem's Duke I. of H. F., the boar from Columbine III. of H. F. and the sow from Belle Windsor, I. of H. F., bought by J. G. Weymouth of Saco; a boar by Manor Poem's Duke I. of H. F. and from Belle Windsor II. of H. F. and a sow by Duke III. of Hood Farm and from William IV., bought by Harper Bros. of Biddeford.

—One is much surprised in visiting Aroostook county now, to find them shipping apples by the carload. After many years of failure and partial success, comes now, a most bountiful crop of excellent apples. As yet, they are not troubled with worms. One man who raised a number of barrels of fine apples said he had not seen a single wormy apple this year. Now, with a good crop of wheat in close proximity to the new Roller Flour Mills (that are surpassing all expectations), this unprecedented crop of apples, and a fair crop of potatoes at a fair price, why need Aroostook people plead hard times? On every hand is abundant evidence of prosperity, the one depressing influence is the low price of hay, and surely this tends to keep more stock on the farms and to better times in a few years to come.

—The corn shop at Fairfield is being thoroughly remodeled. About 130 feet of the main building and all of the old buildings at the south end are being torn down and will be replaced by a new building about 140x40 feet. This will give a floor space of about 250x40 feet. All the latest machinery will be put in and the plant put in first-class condition throughout.

A. S. Bean, West Bethel, has raised the frame of what is to be one of the largest, if not the largest, and best barns in that part of the county. Dimensions forty-five by one hundred feet and nineteen feet posts.

—The estimate of the wheat crop of the world in 1898 put forth by the Department of Agriculture in 2,640,000,000 bushels, or 160,000,000 bushels above the average of the last five years and 331,000,000 bushels above the crop of 1897. The supply is not excessive in view of the small surplus left over from last year, and there is little doubt, according to the New York Journal of Commerce, that there will be a good foreign demand for all the wheat the United States can spare.

—We show the largest and choicest line of Ladies' and Gents' CLOAKS, FURS, CAPS and FUR TRIMMINGS to be found in the city.

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